VENUS OF THE HOHENZOLLERNS.

A Royal Ride Around the Ring In Bill Hohennu as Strong Maa and Horse Tamer.

Charlotte, princess of Saxe-Meiningen, the sister of the German emperor, has created a small sensation in the court circles of Europe by giving an amateur circus in the riding hall adjoining her hushand's palace at Breslau, says a correspondent of the New York Press. The Venus of the Hohenzollerns" is rather prolific in surprises for her family, so uch so, in fact, that once her imperial brother struck her name off the list of guests at the imperial hunting parties. The princess was married to Bernhardt of Saxe-Meiningen much against her will, if



PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AS A CIRCUS RIDER, cavorting about a tan bark arena, with ton boots reaching to her knees and riding stallions "man fashion," would have been more startling if the aforesaid grandmother had not been Charlotte of Meiningen. The old dowagers of Europe have my hand and rubbed it on my tortured been shocked so often by Charlotte and the first class kings and emperors "who keep their carriages" and try to live dig-nified lives have despaired so often of her that it takes a pretty good "stunt" from her highness to make "royalties" talk. But "Grandma" Charlotte did it this time.

The princess was aided in her circus by Count Bill Hohenau, who acted strong man and horse tamer, and the Baron Roeder, who was clown and rough rider. The princess was ringmaster and exhibitor of trick horses. She had assembled a lot of people to see her performance. Most of the titled persons had brought their wives, and the assemblage was brilliant, even if its component parts were people who are not regarded with the utnost seriousuess in court and official circles. From one of the boxes Prince Bernhardt looked on sourly at this latest exhibition of his wife's folly. Though Charlotte is a grandmother, she is only about 40 years old and certainly is handsome. The princess came galloping into the

ring mounted upon a magnificent stallion and dressed in the costume of a postilion of the eighteenth century. She had on a blue "swallowtail" coat, laced with silver, and a yellow vest. Her divided skirt was of thick white cloth, and she wore patent leather boots reaching to the knees. Ostrich plumes waved over a three cornered hat blazing with diamonds. She sat astride her horse with a firm seat and dashed around the ring bowing and throwing kisses to her friends. Everybody applauded and waved greetings to her except her husband, who looked more glum than before. Londest in the applause were the Duke of Sleswick and his girl wife. Dorothy of Saxe-Coburg, daughter of the greeting the princess rose in her stirrups | skin. and ordered her trick horses to be brought With the exception of one, a product of the Hanover stud, all the horses were Trakehners, a breed noted for beauty of head and carriage and for decility of gold harnesses set off to perfection the blackness of their glossy skins.

One of "Grandma" Charlotte's acts was to give the command, "Catch me if you not routed, and those afar off were not can—ventre a terre," and go dashing aware of the formidable nature of the dearound the ring trailing her long whip after her, her horses following and trying to seize the whip in their teeth. All the "hoch-gebohrene" and "wohl-gebohrene" were wild with enthusiasm at this proof of the abilities of the princess—all except Bernhardt, who looked thunderclouds.

After Nero Hucker Peter, the counting horse, was exhibited. "Bernhardt," callrd the princess to her husband, "can you tend me a 'blue rag?' "Blue rag' slang for a 109 mark note, and Bernhardt frowned and fumbled slowly in his pocket. All the party were gay with enjoyment by this time, to which the kummel and champagne had contributed, and the Count on Plueskow, seeing Bernhardt so loath to give up a "blue rag," threw one to the princess. Von Plueskow is the tallest man in the Prussian army and a great friend of the Meiningens, but Bernhardt was is that family where the little ones angry and, throwing a handful of bills into the ring, shouted out:

"I will have that horse shot if he is used for any more such blackmailing schemes!" A shout of laughter went up at the threat of the prince, though it was evident be meant what he said. A groom gathered indulgence. Let us spare no secret up the bills which Bernhardt had thrown effort as parents to appear a unit to the into the ring and handed them to the child. - Elaine Goodale Eastman in princess, who smiled sweetly as she dis- Woman's Home Companion. mounted from her horse. She held one of the bills, a 5 mark one, before Peter, the counting horse He nodded his head sawed the tanbark five times.

"I bet he can't count till three!" shout-ed the amazon's brother-in-law, Prince Ernest, who had come over from Florence Ernest, who had come over from Florence with his beautiful but plebelan wife ther was seriously injured, but both and never turned a hair. His enemies were severely punished by the provinoness von Saal.

"What is the bet?" "A gold crown" (10 marks).

"Taken!" cried her royal highness flinging one of her husband's bank notes into Duke Gunther's box. "Dorothy shall be the stakeholder. Who else will bet?" Offers came from all sides. Princess Marie of Meiningen bet 50 marks against

her sister-in-law, Prince Radolin 100,

General Count Perponcher 30 marks, etc.,

and bills. Then Charlotte cracked her whip, and a groom brought in a big paste-board containing the number three, which was shown to Hucher Peter amid deafen ing shouts of "Don't prompt him!" "Step aside, so we can watch you!" and "No bribes in the shape of sugar plums, if

your royal highness pleases."

The princess did as requested, but Peter wen all bets for her, thereby helping her out on a real financial problem, for Charlotte has the reputation of being in a chronic state of impecuniosity. Charlotte did other tricks with her horses making them dance around on their hind Eighteenth Century Costume-Count | legs, walk as if lame and go about bowing to the company.

When she sent her bowing horse around, there was another laugh at the expense of Prince Bernhardt, for the horse had been taught to bow only to the boxes in which there were women, and as there were no women in the prince's box he passed by that serene transparency without a nod of recognition, and all persuasion could not | Call make him acknowledge the presence of the

## BATTLE WITH ANTS.

Narrow Escape of an English Tourist

In South America. "I had been exploring a forest in Cenone may believe court gossip. At any tral America, "said Waiter Whitestone to rate, she has led that rather close fisted in a correspondent, "and had established my dividual a lively life ever since. The spec- headquarters in the center of an open tacle of a royal and imperial grandmother glade about 50 feet wide, when I became aware of the approach of a moving mass of insects whose nature I could not at first determine, but which spread from side to side of the open space in which I stood and whose flanks were lost in the bush. At first I watched the oncoming army with lazy indifference. To be afraid of such minute creatures was too absurd an idea to enter my mind. Only when the insects were close to me did the stories of the natives regarding the terrible power of the ant army flash into my recollection. Then I jumped up in a hurry, gathered together my traveling equipments and prepared to decamp. At the same instant I became aware, from sharp, nipping pains in the lower extremities, that the vanguard of the army had reached my outstretched limbs and begun the attack. I glanced hastily around me and, horror of horrors, found that the devilish insects had me in a circle, cutting off all chances of escape, except through their ranks. With the skill of expert tacticians they had delayed attack from the front until the wings had had time to march ahead and meet in the rear. The eleverness of the little fiends struck me even in that dreadful moment when the danger of my position became every moment more apparent and the creeping regiments were mounting up my limbs, sinking numberless hungry beaks into my skin and biting like a myriad of

"Inspiration comes quickly to the man who is being devoured alive by ants. I had in my camp outfit a bottle of kerosene that I carried always for a small lamp that I used at night. Kerosene I knew to be death to insects. With hurried hand I tore open the fastening of my knapsack and took out the oil bottle, the demon army all the while marching relentlessly the red track they had made on my limbs. A dash of the kerosene on my tingling army and my enemies oropped in writhing masses, ceased struggling and lay still as they struck the ground. That bottle of common kerosene oil was to save my life. I poured some in the hollow of



ANTS.

unhappy Louise of Belgium. After this 10,000 red hot needles were piercing my I was routing the enemy. "My efforts redoubled. I poured the

oil down my ankles and joyously watched the head of the columns that were mounting my shoes turn tail and scuttle off. leaving thousands of dead ants in their tomper. On the heads of the horses were trail. The insects left on my body were the highbinders in this city is put into feathers and rosettes, and their white and quickly disposed off, but while I was contypes, it will record a sanguinary tale that centrating my attention on those the army had been pushing on to renew the attack. Evidently they had been only driven back, fense. Half the contents of my bottle of oil had been used. It was necessary to by his many enemies from one of the in ribbons. They were beginning to get

settle the ants with what remained. "Quickly I spread my rubber blanket on the ground at my feet and, standing in the center, emptied the contents of 'the bottle around my shoes. In this charmed circle I was absolutely safe. The ant army charged again and again, only to fall back baffled and terrified from the lake of oil in which I stood. The terrible insects fell squirming and dying at my feet by squads and regiments, but oass the kerosene bar-rier they could not, and at last the mass moved off, beaten. I was saved."

A Matter of Home Discipline.

A child should never be discussed within his own hearing. Unfortunate learn that they may appeal successfully from one parent to another or where upon one falls the onus of every necessary denial or reproof, while the other stands sponsor for every pleasure and

The first duel known to have taken place upon American soil occurred in is a sign that he understood and then | 1630, when Edward Doty and Edward Leister, servants of a New England colonist named Hopkins, fought over some trifling matter with swords. Neivial authorities

One of the Natives.

One of the Natives-Talk about healthy town I only weighed about 60 pounds! six shooter kept spitting away. The police work the cause of woman does not proless than 200.

Femule Emancipator—With all our work the cause of woman does not proless than 200.

Guest-Been here long? Native—Not very long. Let's see. I'm 38 now. It was about 29 years ago.—Bosuntil Dorothy had her lap full of coins | ton Transcript.

How Lee Sar Bow Faced the Fire of Conspirators.

LIKE A REVOLVING TURRET.

An Example of Many Sided Chinese on Perimed Testimony of Rival Highbinders. The late Fresno battle among Chinese

highbinders, in which three were killed, is not the biggest battle that ever took place between the rival societies by any means writes W. C. Bunner in the San Francisco The first really successful fight ever put up by any tong or highbinder society was the most disastrous of all. It was consum mated in the old Chinese theater on Jack

son street in the early seventies. I saw

the result, which can never be erased from

my memory. The diabolical scheme was

evolved in the brain of the old rascal who



LEE SAR BOW'S DESPERATE FIGHT.

was the chief adviser of the Ok Gong Tong, a society very popular at that time. His plot to raise money was as follows: Certain members of the tong were to enter the playhouse on a certain night when another rival society was to have a festival. These picked men were to take scats in the gallery, and when the house became well filled they were ordered to from the clubs, but in such a position it throw some lighted papers saturated with oil down upon the heads of the audience seated below in the main portion of the auditorium. Immediately this was done the others were to give an alarm of fire. He explained that the result would be a stampede and a general rush for the front The hatchet men were to be stationed near that exit and carefully watch for the men with whom the tong had to deal. Incidentally those who were capable of good light fingered work were to pick the pockets of the frightened people who

were trying to escape the flames. The scheme worked beyond expectation. As soon as the burning paper was thrown from the gallery there was a wild rush for the front door, the only exit from the building. Leading from the theater propway fully 40 feet in length, and at the auditorium end of this passage were a pair of heavy wooden swinging doors. After the first few people who were seated or standing near the doors had made their escape the springs with which the big doors were kept closed recoiled, and they flew back into the faces of the next portion of the surging mob. With a fury born of desperation they forced the doors from their hinges and threw them into the ballway, felling to the floor those who had escaped ahead of them. The result was a bridge over which the rest rushed, trampling the very lives out of the unfortunate creatures who were in the parrow death trap ahead of them.

There was no public morgue in those days, and it was the custom to farm out left dead ants. What mattered it that the numberless punctures smarted as though some enterprising undertaker. When that official arrived at the scene of the disaster. he found 13 cold, repulsive bodies laid out on the sidewalk, and all had been robbed of their valuables

The job had been done in a most careful, workmanlike manner, and the Ok Gong Tong was avenged. When the history of types, it will record a sanguinary tale that might well rank with any of the grewsome stories of Edgar Allan Poe or other clever writers of fiction who have depended upon imagination for their material. The heroic stand made by Lee Sar Bow in Com Cook alley when he was pursued

buildings facing on that narrow thoroughfare is worthy of mention. Bow was one of the boldest of fighters

er taken a human life unless he was convinced that the act was necessary to save On this particular occasion Bow had in one of the flash houses in the alley for

several days, protected by the woman who remained true to him until the end came. A careful watch was kept on the house day and night by his enemies. Finally, through lack of provisions, Bow was obliged to make a trip to the shops to replenish the larder. He had scarcely reached the second dark landing of the crooked stairway leading from his quarters on the top floor when the sharp

crack of a revolver and the whiz of a bul-let told him that he was discovered. Bow flew to the street, for experience had taught him that it was useless to fight highbinders in the dark. On his way to the street he loosened his six shooter from its fastenings under his jacket and prepared to sell his life as dearly as possi-

No sooner had be sapped into the open than batteries were opened on him from all sides. Never did man make a bolder stand. With his six shooter resting across his arm, that he might get a more steady aim, this heathen stood as firm as a rock | idea. points of the compass, but he remained as calm as if he were taking a quiet observation of the sky in search of some indication of a change in the weather. He turn-

until Bow had been pretty well perforated with shots from the enemy's guns. Bow was taken to a surgeon, who saved his life, which was finally forfeited to the all their time trying to look pretty.—New state. He was hanged for the murder of York Weekly.

To this day one may find grayheards round police quarters who believe that Loe Sar Bow was convicted through the perjured testimony of rival highbinders of the way.

All who knew him could not help admiring the man's supreme courage. His words to the executioner were: Thank you for your kindness, captain, Goodby. Tell all China boys to be honest and desert the tongs. I know. I have tried both ways, and I say this that all my An Example of Many Sided Chinese countrymen may hear and heed. It pays bacred Regard For the Indian Symbol of Character Convicted and Hanged better to be honest."

> DANGEROUS NEST ROBBING. How Two Califorians Were Nearly

Killed by Condors. Frank Ruiz and Fred Forbush pearly st their lives recently in trying to rob a dor nest in San Royal canyon. Santa Barbara, in California. The nest was in a cave far up a rocky ledge, and it took considerable time and hard climbing to reach it. Frank proceeded to investigate the cave while Fred stood on guard. outside. In the nest Frank saw a beautiful egg, which he picked up with care and put in his handkerchief. Swinging around his neck so as to keep both hands free, he started on the perilous trip back along the ledge. He had made about three-quarters of

that danger was near. Looking up, he saw two condors sweeping down upon The birds were a little timid about making the attack and several times came near and then swerved off into space again, This gave Frank a chance, and his first thought was for the prize that he had been at such pains to secure. Fred was tanding on the other end of the ledge, with his club in one hand, and with the

the distance, says the San Francisco Call,

when an eminous rattle of wings told him

other he threw stones at the vicious birds in the hope of frightening them away Here! Catch the egg and put it in a safe place." Frank called out, at the same e throwing his treasure to Fred, who aught it and quickly hid it between two large stones.

Then the fight began. At sight of the egg the two condors became furious. They turned their attention to Fred, who had all he could do to beat them off, even for a few minutes. Twice they swooped down on Frank and tore his clothes with their nurderous talons. He was powerless and could only cling to the rocky ledge and keen his head out of sight as much as pos-During these attacks Fred kept up a volley of stones and struck the birds several times. One large rock struck the nother bird square on the beak and for a moment seemed to stun her. She fluttered in the air and then dropped to a rock about 50 feet below, followed by her faithful mate. This was Frank's chance, and, at the

risk of his life, he made a jump from the ledge to where Fred was standing. the barest chance he gained a footbold. Once he slipped and would have gene to the bottom had not Fred quickly run forward and grabbed him just as he was sliding over the preciples.
"Is the egg all right?" be called out the

instant he was safe Yes." answered Fred.

All right; let the birds come. And the birds did come. Like a whirlwind they swooped down on the two men.



THE TWO CONDORS BECAME FURIOUS. was a difficult matter to strike a telling harm was done the condors.

Again and again the vicious birds attacked with talons and bill and beat-fiercely with their wings. Both men were

At this point Frank put all his strength into a blow that caught the largest conever known in the Chinese quarter. He dor square on top of the head. This practectared to his dying day that he had nevtically knocked out the big condor, but tically knocked out the big condor, but the other came on with redoubled fury. She scratched and clawed and pecked, but steady shower of blows began to tell, and rock about 100 feet away

The English For Cannille.

During the Tichborne trial, where vice versa. Mr. Hawkins was asked whether he thought the word canaille could be adequately rendered in our language. He answered without a moment's hesitation. 'Yes. 'Kenealy. Green Bag.

Inferiority of Nature. Visitor (at art store) - Here is a family group, now, that illustrates what I was talking about a moment ago. The figures are correctly enough drawn, but so utterly sliff and unnatural that !

Dealer-My dear young lady, that is not a painting. It is a colored photograph from life. - Chicago Tribune.

Attempting Impossibilities

the pretty girls spendall their time trying

who took this means of getting him out | Tragic Fate of Two Miners In Alaska.

THE VENGEANCE ON VANDALISM.

Patience, Followed by Quick Pun- his men to perforate the houses.

ily dies and is laid to rest, the family totem is engraved upon a pole in the grave yard, and the departed brave is honored in death with a badge of kinship with those he has left behind.

with by passersby, says the San Francisco Examiner. They are as sacred to the In-



VANCE AND ERICKSEN BOTH SHOT DEAD. lians as tombstones are to the palefaces Vandalizing an Indian grave is quite as serious an offense as vandalizing a metropolitan cemetery, and a much-more dangerous oue

Three miners in Alaska have just demonstrated this in a signal manner by get-ting two of their number killed in the experiment and the third chased out of the country where the deed was committed. Sidney Vance, an Englishman; Charles Ericksen, a Swede, and an American whose name is not given were traveling near the village of Klukwan, Alaska, some days ago, when they came to a number of Indian graves sentineled with the

customary totem pole. polisms in the savage sense. They impress them as huge fairy wands or something of that sort—as mystic talismans having a potency of their own for driving away evil and influencing the supernatural. When the three white foreigners saw the totem pole, they fell untler its nameless

charm, and nothing would do but they must stop and dally with the alluring curiosity, in blissful ignorance of the presen w of a large force of Indians not a hun-dred yards away in the brush. These Indians were of the Chilkat tribe, and they nurtured in their frigid bosoms no super thous affection for the pale face invader of their domains. They regarded the three blow at a moving object, and but little white men with a disapproving eye even before the latter had done anything to stir that unfavorable feeling to action.

It wasn't long, however, before the enscratched and torn, and their clothes were tinguishes the superior races of mankind began to manifest itself. It occurred to each of the three superior minds that the totem pole would serve excellently as groundwork for their initials. The initial cutting habit got in its work in a peculiarly spectacular way in the next few mo ments.

With three large knives Messrs, Vance the two men were too much for her. The and Ericksen and the unknown pro- landscape. The voice of a tree toad reeded to carve the totem pole with a been wanted for some months by members of a rival tong. He had been in hiding then lamely flew off to console her disabled purposeful grip on their weapons and then lamely flew off to console her disabled mate, who was nursing his sore head on a watched. With savage patience they waitwatched. With savage patience they wait-ed until the work of vandalism was well under way, when the whole band blazed away. Vance and Ericksen were both shot dead. The narrator alone escaped by dodging into the brush and proving fleeter Mr. Justice Hawkins was opposed by than his pursuers. The latter chased him Dr. Kencaly, in the course of a discus-sion whether equivalent terms could be that he had cut his last initial on earth, found in English for French words, and but by good fortune and endurance he pulled through and got away.

END OF A WASTED LIFE.

Prince Loewenstein Sought Death on the Firing Line.

There is strong circumstantial evidence that Prince Ludwig von Loewenstein, who was killed during an engagement between the American troops and the Filipinos before Calogean, deliberately sought death to end a life which had become to him little more than a regret.

so utterly shift and unnatural that I C S. Bradford of San Francisco, who can't imagine where the artist got his has just returned from Manile and who was on the firing line with the Americans when the prince met his death, tells a story which goes far to substantiate this

> ome skirmishing near the Malabon river. Smiles the clerk affably. and I stood with a party of civilians on the stone bridge watching the maneuvers. Prince Loewenstein and another German were in the crowd. "An orderly from General Hale's head-

quarters rode up and requested us to get away, as the position would soon be ex-"Then he looked straight at Loowen-

stein and his companion and said: 'I'm speaking to you particularly. You have already given us some trouble by hanging around the firing lines, and we will have no more of it,"

"Prince Loewenstein smiled and bowed timber on the extreme left of the Filipinos line I saw two or three men dodge among the trees and take shelter in pipa

"The Oregons continued advancing and firing volleys through the timber, and bol of Family Character - Savage | their commanding officer ordered some of

"In one of these houses were Loewenmuch of his totem, the symbol of his family character, the design of his ancestral escutcheon. When a member of his

On the prince's body were found a 'cheap watch, 25 cents in silver, three vis-ting cards with the full title of the prince instanter then by you and your comand a pass signed by Aguinaldo, giving rades, or else an infuriated boar will be the bearer the privilege to go anywhere These totem poles are not to be toyed within the Filipino lines. This paper was gift by messers by says the San Francisco saturated with blood. 'Germans thought the prince had beer

seeking suicide ever since he arrived at Manila, and that he deliberately courted the death which overtook him. "Americans looked upon him as in the service of the German government, and

this view was shared by Englishmen at Manila. There is much in the record of Prince Ludwig Carl von Loewenstein's life to

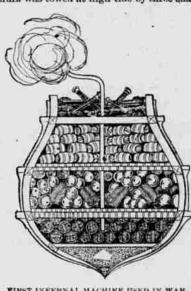
render logical the theory that he courted He had traveled the pace and death found the inevitable disaster at the end. The son of Prince William Loewenstein Wertheim of Germany, he received a fine education and was a favorite in society. He courted pleasure in ways popular with his class, and soon the time came when his large income was insufficient. He became badly involved in debt and, leaving

his creditors in the lurch, went to London. There he was taken up by society be cause of his noble family and his charming manners, and in a short time his engageent was announced to Lady Anne ville, a daughter of the Earl of Mexborough. They were married in 1897. was wealthy, and the prince paid his debts and started a new life under an auspicious

Old habits were too strong for him nowever, and in November last he disap peared, leaving in England, as he had done n Germany, a large number of solicitous

In March it was discovered that the prince was in the Philippines and had been apparently acting as a confidential agent of the German government.

Ancient Infernal Machine, In 1693 the English decided to revenge themselves upon the corsairs of St. Malo, who had long been preying on their comnerce. At first they tried to bombard that port; but, finding that their shots had little or no effect, they devised a machine which was intended to utterly destroy the town at a single blow. A special boat was built for this purpose, with a carrying power of 40 tons. It was filled with all kinds of destructive material and such combustibles as pitch, rosin and chopped straw. There were over 500 bombs and shells, with four openings, so as to throw projectiles in all directions. This great hulk was towed at high tide by three shal-



FIRST INFERNAL MACHINE USED IN WAR. lops close to the walls of the town of St. Malo. Some of the sentinels saw the maneuver, but before they could give notice the vessel struck a rock about a pistol shot away from the walls of the town. It was badly injured by the shock, and the fire Totan poles possess a certain charm for eaught earlier than had been intended, people unused to superstitions and symshot by the English as a signal, and then all at once, as if the fire had caught in two or three magazines at the same time, the most terrific explosion followed. Strange to say, with the exception of the breaking of a few window panes not the least dam-age had been done in the town. The English were not so fortunate. At least 150 of the men on board the shallops were blown to pieces or drowned by the premature explosion of the machine which had proved so infernal to its inventors

CLARA STOOD THE TEST.

the Demonstrated That She Was Worthy of Reginald's Affection. His arm, that had been resting on the back of the little settee on which they terprising ingentity which everywhere dis- rat in the gloaming, slipped down and encircled her slender waist. "Clara," he whispered, "we shall be

very happy, shan't we?" A soft sigh was her only audible response, but she nestled closer to him, and he appeared satisfied.

The niellow haze of the golden October day still hung over the darkening comewhere in the neighborhood lifted itself up and called insistently for rain. A faint odor of fried ham from some kitchen to the windward of them pervaded the air. A thought seemed to strike the young

"Clara." he said. "we ought to have the clearest understanding about everything that affects our future, ought we not ?

"Yes" she murmured.

"Clara," he said again, after a long pause, "can you cook?" There was another long pause Then she straightened herself up, looked him squarely in the eye and proudly answered:

"Reginald, I can cook potatoes in 15 different ways." Then she put her head down where it was before, and into her pink, shelllike ear he warbled incoherent outpourings of joy. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

Uses of the Music Roll. Enter girl with that subtle air of re-241 Sherman and Voris finement which belongs only to such as 251 253 W Exchange, near Willow 312 Cascade Mills, N Howard earn their living and are ashamed of it. "I wish to look at music rolls," she 314 Fire Chief's Residence

321 Adams and Upson 341 Balch and Mareta "Here is something very fine." he 342 Maple, opposite Balch says "We guarantee that butter won't | 345 Bittman and Crosby sonk through it so as to show on the 351 Exchange and Spicer 412 Wooster and St Clair

ontside. Yes, the habit of eating certainly 413 St Clair and Bartges does get people into awkward situations 415 Water Works, Wooster av now and then.—Detroit Journal 431 Ewart Tile Wors now and then. - Detroit Journal.

"Hunting wild marsh hogs is an ex-

citing but somewhat dangerous pastime in southern Texas," said C. L. Fielden of that state. "In the swampy lands and followed the orderly as he rode away. along the gulf these wild hogs have "Shortly after the Oregon regiment their habitat, and to hunt them it is moved across the wide plain toward some best to have several companions and numerous dogs that understand the ways of the ferocious porkers. The dog will find the game for you, bay it and hold it in check until you can take a shot or two. Then everything depends on your aim. If you succeed in piercing a vital part with your Winchester bullet, all is over except dragging the carcass to some convenient point where

it can be handled. "But dangerous is your position if your aim is a trifle defective and your shot only wounds the animal. Some rending you with his tusks. I have seen more than one of these old bears shot through the body 20 or more times and found in Akron; also a full line of in that condition fight man and dog until several balls had been fired into best to be found in the market. his head.

"In the marshes there is no possible "In the marshes there is no possible way of escaping an attacking wild hog except by killing him. The hunter can make no headway through the tall, rank grass and toggy soil, and there are no trees that offer him refuge. For these reasons he is compelled to kill his game when once it is flyshed or become Drivers, draft, single and matched himself a victim. In the fall of the year carriage horses at the stable of these marsh hogs are fat, and their flesh is of a very pleasing flavor."-Washington Post

No Jay Rows In Theaters. The reason why Washington has no street letter J is perfectly to be understood, for J and I are written so much alike that endless confusion would reenlt. There is another place where the letter J is slighted, and not at all because of its similarity to I None of the plans of the house to be seen in box offices shows a row of seats lettered J. Theater patrons don't mind sitting with the gods in the gallery, nor yet in row 18, but sit in the "jay" row they will not, and for that reason there no row marked with that letter .-Washington Post

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16 No 3 Engine Honse, West Hill 17 Carroll and Exchange 18 Empire Mower and Reaper Wks

25 Main and Exchange 26 North Howard and Tallmadge 27 W Market and Greene

28 Akron Knife works 29 Washington and Hopp alley

31 North Howard and North

32 E Market and Spruce 34 W Market and Valley

35 Carroll and Spicer 36 Carroll and Sumner

37 North and Arlington

42 Pearl, near Cistern

46 Arlington and Hazel

54 Buchtel av. and Union

57 Lods and Turner 58 Perkins and Adolph ave

61 Case ave and Kent

72 North and Manle

83 Allyn and Cross

Broadway

121 General Alarm

Werner Printing Co

81 Western Linoleum Co

84 Thornton and Harvard

123 Silver and Hickory 125 W Market and Rhodes av

Cedar and Wabash av

74 North Union, near Bluff 75 Robinson Bros, N Forge st

Summit Sewer Pipe Co

47 Howe and Bowery

43 S Main and Falor

45 College and Mill

48 West South

Vine and Fountain

Coburn and Campbell

49 Merrill pottery, State st 51 Howard and Cherry 52 No. 4 Engine house, Main & Fair

Akron Stoneware Co., Sixth ward

59 Main, near Odd Fellows Temple

64 Akron Sewer Pipe Co., Black mill

65 Hill Sewer Pipe Co, E. Market 67 Carroll and E. Market

68 Second ave and Valley railroad 69 Johnson and Wilson

The Whitmore, Robinson Co

85 The J C McNeal Boiler Worso 91 Cereal Mills, S Howard st

92 Schumacher Cooper Shop, North

Renner's Brewery, N Forge st

62 Sieberling Mill, Sixth ward

63 Johnston and Champlain

Center st. railroad crossing

41 Wooster av and Locust

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* FIRE ALARM CALLS.

1 Central Engine House 2 Buckeye Works stable. Pompt service, popular prices. Office corner Canal and Cherry streets. Stable 210 Cherry street. Akron Iron Works Diamond Rubber Works Main and Market 6 No 2 Engine House, Sixth ward 7 N Broadway, near Market 8 Buchtel av and Bowery 9 Schumacher Mill, Mill st 12 Prospect, near Mill Furnace and Broadway

DIFFERENT EVERY DAY Remember the 15c Dinner From 11 till 2

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

Funeral Directors..

Warehouse, Ash st. Office, Ash st., foot of Mill.

FOR SALE

Nelan Bros. J. E. PETERSON

SHAW'S PURE MALT, always

WM. WASHER. 144 South Howard st.,

Try the New P. & W. Train East-She's a

Elegant day coaches to Pittsburg and Pullman vestibule sleeper to Philadelphia, leaves Akron C. T. V. R. R., Howard st. station 4:20 p.m.,

Go To the Grand Opening of Cedar Point.

Sandusky, Next Sunday, May 28. Leave Akron via C. T. & V. R. R. 6:25 a.m. for Cleveland. Take D. & C. boat 8:30 a.m. Spend the day at Cedar Point and return in time to

Via B. & O. R.R. Tuesday, May 30. Train leaves Union depot at 6:30 a.m. Barberton 6;47 a.m., arrive Sandusky 9:45 a.m. Returning leave Sandusky

Frank N. Fuchs, Transfer Coal, transfer and general teaming ubber tire coaches for funerals, weddings, dances, moving vans, wagenettes, band wagens. 106 Lincoln st., Tel. 564. N. M. WEVRICK ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office, Second floor, Palmer Block. No. 168 S. Main st.

First stairway north of the I.O.O.F.

Temple.

## - DO YOU Smoke

We carry the largest and most complete line of foreign and domestic brands of cigars at all prices to be smoker's articles. Our goods are the

## 161 S. Howard St. Arcade Bldg. Tel. 768.

FOR SALE

20 head of carefully selected horses. The Dixon Transfer Co.

116 North High st. A. ADAMSON FOUNDRY ..

Machine & Pattern Works. . Castings of every description in iron and brass for structural machine or mold work. Machine and pattern work. Phone 561

Cor Exchange and Water Sts. CANDIES Fresh Every Day-Home Made-Extra-Fine-Strictly Pure

fine line of fancy candies. Let us furnish your baked goods CLARK& CO. Tel. 312. 1225. Main st. J. K. WILLIAMS

Machine Shop General Machine Work of All Kinds Clay Working Machinery for Stoneware a Specialty.

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Jowers of Wine Cot who Pure, Catawba A. Port. Swe t, ives Seedling... Always or band. All orders promptly filled. Special attention given to all mail orders.

SCHAEDLER & RHEIN. You are cordially invited to visit ... The BANK CAFE The finest Restaurant in Akron.

Fine Imported and Domestic Wet Goods AT ALL ) and Cigars... HOURS Under Central Savings Bank.

JOHN KÖERBER, Prop. A. D. ELLIS Coal, moving vans, general trans-

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J. S. KESLER, Mgr. TEL. Billow & Sons

OPEN AT ALL HOURS

The grocery building and house in rear on the n.e. cor. lot Mill and High sts., are for sale and must be sold at once. Apply at

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reliable, strictly pure, safe for medi-cinal as well as for social uses. Sold by

Akron. O.

Hummer.

arriving at Ravenna 4:59 p.m.; War-ren 5:40 p.m.; Niles 5:48 p.m., Youngstown 6:06 p.m.; New Castle

eatch the 10 p.m. fast time for home. Only \$1 to Cleveland and return, 75c Cleveland to Cedar Point and return. Call on ticket agents for particulars. \$1.25 Sandusky and Return

6:20 p.m.; Pittsburg 8:30 p.m.